

THE CALCUTTA JOURNAL,

OF

Politics and General Literature.

VOL. II.]

THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1822.

[No. 57.]

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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Politics of Europe.

In our Paper of to-day we redeem our pledge of going back to some of the earlier dates of the long interval that passed between our last supply of English Papers by the GANGES, Captain Chivers, and the preceding ones brought by the GANGES, Captain Falconer; the last ending with the 13th of August, and the first extending to the 10th of October. There is much in this interval that would be passed by entirely were we to confine ourselves, as is the general Indian practice, to the *latest dates only*, so that the Reader who had not access to the original English Papers would be unable to connect the chain of intelligence. We shall supply these defects, as well as we can; and endeavour, before another and a later Arrival from England occurs, to give through our pages a succinct as well as detailed account of the political events of Europe, as far as they are made the subject of public discussion at home; and for this purpose, we take up the thread of intelligence at the point at which it was before suspended, namely, the 13th of August, tho' some articles of a much later date will be found in our subsequent Sheets.

The Whigs.—Some discussion has been provoked lately about the Whigs, which for their sake had better not have arisen. The TIMES having recently made a contemptuous allusion to the very polite assiduity of the leading Opposition families to the King at the Coronation, and having contrasted it with their cold and equivocal behaviour to the Queen,—the Whig organ (the MORNING CHRONICLE) replied with an anger that savoured of soreness, by taking the old distinction between personal respect to the KING, and a sanction of Ministers or their measures. Since that notice, which appeared a week or two back, the CHRONICLE has been silent, though the TIMES has repeated its sneers: but the DURHAM CHRONICLE, a well-conducted provincial Journal, understood to be under the patronage of Mr. LAMBTON, has taken up the cudgels in behalf of the Opposition with considerable zeal. In support of his opinion of the political integrity of the Party, the writer states, as an undoubted fact, that "at the commencement and middle of the proceedings against the QUEEN, the Government was twice offered to the Leader of that Party thus accused of such contemptible meanness, with but one condition—that he would carry on the prosecution then pending. Whatever temptation might have assailed Lord GREY, when thus offered the power of repealing the "Six Acts"—of introducing economy and reform—of uniting all classes of his MAJESTY'S subjects—in short, of enforcing all those great principles which the Whigs have so long and so consistently advocated, he felt himself bound to resist it, when fettered by that condition, which would have obliged him to continue proceedings which in his conscience he believed to be subversive of the sacred principles of justice, and at variance with the spirit of our Constitution."

This is important, if true; and that it is mainly so, we have little doubt. At the commencement of the proceedings against the QUEEN, it was well known that Ministers had tendered their resignations, on account of their awkward situation in regard to her MAJESTY, arising out of their former connection with the Princess of WALES. That negotiations should have taken place at that time with a view to a new Administration, was in itself more probable than the reverse: we should therefore incline to credit the statement both for its probability and its authority; and we are confirmed in our belief by the stile in which the COURIER has treated it. "There is so much probability in the state-

ment,"—says the demi-official Journal, meaning to be ironical,— "that we do not think we shall run any risk of rendering it credible by declining to give it a formal contradiction." This may well be doubted by those who have observed the promptitude with which the COURIER contradicts even obnoxious rumours when they can be contradicted. If any thing was wanting to complete our suspicion of a juggle here on the part of the hack, it would be his bungling attempts to be indifferent and merry on the subject. We will amuse our readers with a short specimen or two:—

"If we could suppose the offer really made, what must we also suppose the opinion entertained of the Noble Lord and his party, to have been, by those who made it? "Call you this backing your friends?"

We will answer: it does not follow, that a man must be a knave because he is offered a bribe. A very honest man may be tempted; or how else should we have had so many instances of scornful rejection of temptation? In such cases, it only proves excessive corruption in the tempter; for men without honesty themselves are often incapable of conceiving that quality in others. "Those who made the offer," the disgraceful offer,—that is to say, King GEORGE the Fourth, or his special agents,—must have had a bad opinion of the Whigs, it is clear enough; and as it turns out, an unjust opinion, as far as Earl GREY was concerned;—but, Mr. COURIER, if the offer was so utterly disgraceful that it even created a remote suspicion of those to whom it was made, what must we think, according to your logic, of those who made it? "Call you this backing your friends?"

Again: the TIMES had alluded to the "scurvy situation" in which Ministers were placed by this manifestation of their Master's wish to get rid of them; to which the COURIER replies by the following question:—

"If the offer were really made to the Whigs, who were placed in the more "scurvy situation," Ministers, who preferred resigning their places, rather than abandoning their measures; or the Whigs, who are at least presumed capable, as the offer implied, or it meant nothing, of sacrificing their principles for their places?"

This is more unfortunate than his last attempt, for Ministers did not resign their places, and did abandon their principles, as well as an ill-treated woman: the Whigs did not sacrifice their principles to their places, that time at least, thanks to Earl GREY, whatever selfish game the DONOUGHMORES and LAUDERDALES thought fit to play.

Believing then, as we do, that some offer of the kind alluded to was made to the Opposition, in consequence of that temporary ministerial reluctance which speedily gave way to more substantial reasons,—we are happy to have confirmed our faith in the political sincerity of Earl GREY. But for the Whigs generally, we are sure they are rapidly sinking into neglect, and the good character of individuals among them will do nothing for the Party in public estimation. When the great mass of the people knew and cared little about politics, it was very well for the Whigs and Tories to keep up a system of changing places, like the man and woman in the weather-house; and the conventional etiquette which both parties observed tended perhaps to improve the maxims of government. But the Whigs could never be so acceptable at the Court of a Monarch as the Tories; and they were only tolerated occasionally when the people were to be tickled into liberal grants to the Crown, or popular support was sought against the Pretender. As political knowledge spread among

the more numerous classes, and the great cause of misrule—the corruption of Parliament—came to be more generally understood,—in the same proportion did the Whigs decline. “Reform” is the test by which they were tried and found wanting. As the party in opposition, they could not deny the vices of the system of government; yet as hoping one day to taste the sweets of office, they shirked the Reform which, though a plain inference from their own professions, would have received and confined the Executive to its constitutional power and patronage. If Mr. Fox and some others recovered for a time the public favour by their unequivocal declarations in favour of the people’s object, they irrecoverably lost it by their violations of all their pledges, when in office. The coalition with Lord GRENVILLE, whom they had so jeered at as incapable, and their total neglect of all their “great principles” during their administration in 1806-7, were blows which they never can or ought to recover. The age, in short, has outgrown them. They go on still with their maxims and professions of governing, while the people want to deprive the Executive, no matter what its maxims or professions, of the power to corrupt the Parliament. They still harp on party principles, while the people are striving to remove their dependence for decent government on any party whatever. Is it surprising, then, that the people should be inclined to put them aside as *Falstaff* does *Ancient Pistol*—“If you do nothing but say nothing” (to the purpose) “you shall be nothing here.”

There cannot be a greater proof of the inherent want of principle in the Whigs, than their eternal shuffling about Reform. They are in regard to that question “neither fish, flesh, nor fowl, and no man knows where to have them.” They talk occasionally about Reform, but when it comes to the push, they stay away from their places in Parliament. They are vastly squeamish in their tastes: they do not indeed countenance the bribery and corruption of the Boroughmongering System, yet they have a greater horror of “sweeping innovations.” They do not openly approve of the abuse (though a little bit belongs to themselves), but then none of the remedies proposed are to their minds. They don’t like Universal Suffrage and Annual Parliaments; they don’t like Household Suffrage and Triennial Parliaments; they don’t like Equality of Suffrage; they don’t like Boroughs; they don’t like having no Boroughs; they don’t like Ballot, because it is not *manly*, yet they object to influence because it is *degrading*. But if they can relish none of our proposals, why do they not fix upon some plan of Reform, and push it as a party measure? That question they never could or never would answer: but until they do answer it, let no man trust them.

Death of the Queen.—This event has produced a much more deep and extensive effect than fifty ordinary Royal deaths put together. The same causes which so strongly interested the people to exert themselves in defence of Her MAJESTY, would of course occasion a general sorrow at her being thus snatched away from them: it is one of the most natural sentiments in the world to love what we protect. Added to which, no doubt, are the touching circumstances of her MAJESTY’s death—her calm yet desponding patience—her gentle sinking into a grave which ceaseless persecution had made welcome.

The sensation of grief indeed extends much beyond the political feeling which favoured the deceased Lady in her life-time. The stroke of death is a blow which affects more than the individual that falls beneath it. Many who, from prejudice or apathy, felt little the political wrongs of Her MAJESTY, will feel her human sufferings; and some, who may have honestly opposed her cause while living, will be moved by her melancholy death to a dispassionate recollection of the many amiable traits in her character. The “Great” will indeed, with a few honourable exceptions, feel nothing except a selfish, ill-concealed joy at the removal of one who somewhat interfered with the snug servility and adulation of levees and drawing-rooms—one who had nothing to give them, and who was surrounded by individuals with more talent and fewer diamonds or orders. But the opinions of the “Great,”—taken up as they are with their titles, possessed and expected, their tailors, their lordly *esprit du corps*, and their debaucheries,—are worth next to nothing on indifferent subjects;

—what then on questions in which the givers of all the “good things” are so greatly concerned? Why, compared to them, the livery servants at Carlton-house are independent and impartial reasoners;—for the latter, if dismissed for uncourtly opinions, can find other places even among the Nobility; but for a Peerage or a *Sicure* there is only one “fountain of honour.”

Her MAJESTY’s history—being little more than a tale of unchanging ill-usage and misfortunes—is too well known, and has been too much brought before the public by the recent spirit-stirring proceedings, to require any notice here. She was a woman possessing many estimable and strongly-marked qualities. A courage which grew in proportion to the greatness of the danger it had to encounter, was the sole means of saving her from an early and degrading obscurity. This quality appears to have belonged to her family; two Dukes of BRUNSWICK, her father and brother, having died very gallantly on the field of battle in the wars against NAPOLEON. In temper Her MAJESTY was naturally very gay and sanguine; and her subsequent life has shewn that she would have made a very affectionate wife, had she not been sacrificed to the Royal fashion of nuptial misery. As it was, her spirits survived her first disappointment and even her early ordeals of persecution; and in Italy,—a climate more congenial to her constitution, besides being remote from the scene of her unmerited troubles,—she partly recovered her natural gaiety of heart, as appeared even from the detestable attempts of the wretched creatures of weaknesses, to give an immoral character to amusements, which of themselves conveyed the reverse impression to all considerate minds. Benevolence was another prominent trait in her character;—not that formal and pultry feeling which ostentatiously hands 50 guineas out of the *people’s* pocket to an hospital or Bible Society, in order to purchase a certain quantity of blazoning in loyal speeches and journals;—but an *active* charity which came into personal contact with objects of compassion, and drew largely upon a scanty purse (as these things go) by the mere force of genuine and silent sympathy. The well-known fact of the visit to the bed-side of a servant sick with the plague is worth millions of public subscriptions to fashionable and equivocal charities. Her affection for young WILLIAM AUSTIN—(another circumstance tortured by malice and baseness into a charge against this ill-fated Lady)—afforded a very amiable evidence of the “penetrable stuff” her heart was made of; and her consistent solitude for his welfare,—marked on the death-bed by her anxious thought about him,—is very unlike that “levity” of disposition (at least in matters where levity would be mischievous) which more formal persons have harped upon with a very narrow-minded perseverance. The QUEEN possessed great tact for discovering the characteristics of strangers whom she met with; her fondness for exercising this useful talent was indeed made evident by her six years’ wandering abroad. She had certainly too active a mind to find amusement in sailing about the Isle of Wight with a crew of courtiers, or in galloping backwards and forwards with a troop of lancers on the road between Brighton and Pall-Mall.

In person and manners her MAJESTY was just what might be expected from her character. She had a short but (when young) neatly-cut figure; and a face, if not strictly handsome, rendered interesting by an intelligent, sprightly and cordial expression. A tendency to corpulence, which most probably would not have been at all unpleasant as she grew older, provided her life had been a happy one, was turned to something more like bloatedness by long and acute pain of mind. Her manners were exceedingly lively, unaffected, and familiar; so much so indeed, as to draw from one of her very prosecutors, in a momentary fit of candour, a confession (in the teeth of his interest!) that “she was the life, grace, and ornament of every society she mixed with.” Throughout a life, so large a part of which was spent in adversity, she possessed that unerring proof of many good qualities—the attachment of servants of all degrees. She was a generous and indulgent Mistress, and totally free from the baughtiness common to ignorant rank. Her domestic companions and attendants (with one or two foreign exceptions, if the victims of bribery can be called so, which only proved the rule) stood by her at all times with a remarkable devotion.

Thursday, March 7, 1822.

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The QUEEN's death is understood to have been caused by taking a disproportionate dose of magnesia, which aggravated the disease it was meant to remedy. The court-tools and her spiteful enemies seize hold of this circumstance with an eagerness that proves too much, to relieve her persecutors from any share in producing the fatal event. They go about, as the TIMES has aptly said, like the conscience-stricken MACBETH:—"Thou canst not say we did it." But the excess of magnesia proves nothing more in this case than the "hereditary cancer" of the late NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, which was caught at by the same animals with so luckless a haste. How far that obvious carelessness of life, which was produced by heaped-up wrongs and insults, operated to cause the very imprudence alluded to;—how far that same dependency prevented a resort to timely medical aid, or hindered the effects of the remedies latterly administered;—all these are questions which the world will hardly settle to the content of these sore and frightened minions of power. The magnesia may have been the main instrument of the death, or it may have only a little hastened an event that was approaching by swift and inevitable stages. But to impute every thing to so trivial an accident, and nothing to the predisposition which long suffering must have produced in ordinary course,—is a piece of hypocrisy that savours strongly of desperation.

Naples and Prussia.—A Ministerial Journalist, who has long identified himself with ultra-loyalism and hatred of every kind of reform, has been thrown into great alarm by the information which he has received from Naples and Prussia.—The King of NAPLES, it seems, "has reverted to the old policy so uniformly fatal to all the BOWARONS, of putting themselves into the hands of their enemies—He has nominated to commands, it is said, most of the Rebel Generals."—We suppose that the presence of an Austrian army has not been able to prevent the King from feeling that the ultra system and the hostility of the people have their inconveniences, and that he has not resorted to a more conciliatory system, till the conviction of its necessity was forced on him.

"The sweeping Reforms of Prussia," he observes, "afford room for much interesting matter by our Correspondent, who has lately visited that country with the eye of a philosopher; and yet Prussia is the country which THE MORNING CHRONICLE perpetually assures us is governed on the most despotic principles, and with a most determined opposition to the liberal ideas of the age." This philosophic Correspondent states, as something new, that M. VON HARDENBERG is abolishing all the feudal tenures, and all privileges of companies in particular trades, which last change he considers decidedly pernicious, "as the civilization of Europe was founded on corporations."

We shall not now stop to examine into the validity of the reasoning in favour of the existence of privileged companies in the present state of European society, when they are found to be a great obstacle to industry and improvement, because they were found to be advantageous in a very different state of society. On this point we would refer the Journalist and his philosophic Correspondent to the manufactures of Birmingham, Manchester and Glasgow. With respect to Prince HARDENBERG's Reforms, it may, perhaps, tend to tranquillise our ultra friend to learn, first, that they are by no means new, and next that they originated in despotism, and were intended to strengthen the hands of despotism—though collaterally they may be productive of benefit to the people. If he look into HODGSKIN's Travels in Germany, a book from which he may derive more information respecting Germany than he will ever be able to receive from his philosophic correspondent, he will find what is the real nature of Prince HARDENBERG's Reforms. "The Monarch of Prussia," says M. HODGSKIN, "is said to possess more unlimited powers than any other of the Sovereigns of Germany. And the circumstances of his having, in 1803, given an entire new form to the ancient States of East Prussia—of his having, in 1803, destroyed all the privileges of the different classes of citizens, but as they depended on his will, &c. seem to justify this view. The ancient privileges of the cities and separate classes of citizens were undoubtedly most mischievous things; but it was rank Jacobinism to attempt to destroy all these old distinctions and privileges by a Decree.

A country may be "governed on the most despotic principles, and with a most determined opposition to the liberal ideas of the age," and yet be subjected to perpetual changes. Without being a man of liberal principles," says the same writer, "Prince HARDENBERG has been a Reformer throughout his life. He moulds nations in his hands, and if the subjects of Prussia do not improve, it will not be because their institutions have not been many times re-modelled and reformed." The people of Prussia wish to have the power of expressing an opinion on the reforms proposed to them—they wish to have a Constitution which may secure them from being modelled and re-modelled by such men as Prince HARDENBERG, without once consulting their inclinations. Prince HARDENBERG may be a very ingenious speculator; but they do not think the sending those who may differ from him to dungeons, without trial or sentence, a proof of liberality of opinion.

We are certainly no great admirers of the Prussian system, and sufficiently thankful that it is not our fate to be subject to any of the Sovereigns of the German Confederation. We loathe the arbitrary system of the German Governments, which is productive of an infinity of mischievous effects. But a German travelling in this country would, probably, be able to point out evils in it, unknown in his own. The Governments of Germany do not attempt to corrupt the administration of justice, and they name extraordinary tribunals for the cognizance of political offences, when they mean to depart from the laws, in order not to destroy the reverence of the people for the ordinary tribunals. Throughout the country, if we are to credit travellers, justice is administered with great fairness. Mr. HODGSKIN bears testimony to the opinion of the people in favour of every description of judges. "There is, perhaps, no land," he observes, "where the character of all the superior functionaries employed in administering justice, is more unsullied than in this."—Prince HARDENBERG, indeed, among all his improvements, has never, we believe, taken it into his head to combine, in one individual, the Clergyman and the Magistrate, the source of so many arbitrary and illegal proceedings in this country; for almost every act of magisterial oppression in England proceeds from Clerical Magistrates. We really do not believe that any person would be appointed to the situation of a Magistrate in Germany, capable of acting like a certain Reverend Magistrate of the county of Hertford.—*Morning Chronicle.*

Present State of Hanover.—Continental travellers, state that the inhabitants of Hanover are still, in some degree, suffering under the effects of the late war; but agriculture and commerce are again beginning to flourish amongst them. The taxes are said to be light. By the last accounts, the revenue amounted to a million and a half of dollars (two hundred and fifty thousand pounds sterling), while the charges exceeded that income by about eight thousand pounds per annum. The Government is at present carried on by a Committee of five of the King's ministers, under the Duke of Cambridge, as president. Three of these ministers, with his Royal Highness, reside constantly in Hanover. In 1819, the King granted a new constitution to the country, consisting of a representative government, in many respects similar to that of Great Britain. In each province the former local government is continued, and its affairs are managed by a legislative assembly of its own, consisting of representatives chosen from the clergy, nobles, and towns of the districts; and it is a certain number of deputies from these provincial assemblies that is called the General States of the Kingdom. In the code of Hanoverian law, which is composed of the Roman and Canon law, modified by the peculiar customs of the country, there are some features which are well worthy of observation and praise. The practice of imprisoning a debtor, and thus depriving him of the means of liquidating his debts, does not exist in the Hanoverian dominions. A creditor can sequester and sell the goods of his debtor, but cannot incarcerate his person, unless he makes it appear that he is about to fly from justice. The system of prison-discipline also is humane and sensible, and the prisoners and criminals are treated with great humanity. The house of correction at Celle, and the house of industry at Hildesheim, are mentioned as excellent in-

stitutions. The convicts, when their services are not required by government, are benevolently allowed to work for the inhabitants, and are regularly paid a fixed sum per day. In criminal matters, the code of Charles the Fifth, called the Carolina, forms the basis of the law of Hanover. A highly commendable liberality is shewn towards the professors of different religions, and all denominations of Christians are eligible for the highest offices of the state. The Jews are, indeed, in some degree, restricted as to residence, but they are equally under the protection of the laws. The Lutheran is the established religion of the country, though two of the States still adhere to their ancient faith. Education receives much encouragement in Hanover; almost every parish has its school; and there is an establishment in the city of Hanover, for the gratuitous education of all such as are desirous of becoming the instructors of youth. The merits of Gottingen, as university, are well known: the celebrated Blumenbach is still the ornament of this place.

Sir Robert Wilson.—Sir ROBERT WILSON has declined accepting the compensation for his pecuniary losses which the friends of liberty proposed to raise for him: he says that careful economy shall supply the place of the income so meanly taken from him. This is certainly in a very generous and high spirit; and but for other considerations, we should hardly know how to oppose an intention so dignified as that of meeting the attack of oppression by an appeal simply to his own patience and strength of mind. The question, however, is not whether Sir ROBERT can dispense with the aid of his public friends; but whether it is not a great and important thing, that the public should make such a cause their own, and thwart the designs of arbitrary power by taking the blow, as much as possible, on themselves. The English people will feel a just pride in standing the brunt of the pecuniary attack, and they will feel hurt, should they be unable to indulge this sentiment, more particularly if, in refusing them, the victim of injustice burdens himself with anxiety and trouble. What is generously given, may be unconstrainedly received. Sir ROBERT indeed confesses, that he cannot dread any trammelling sense of obligation; and if he has a further delicacy arising from a refined notion of pecuniary independence, he should reflect, that such a feeling should not be allowed to interfere with a purpose which is itself delicate, as well as liberal, in a high degree. We trust, that in case the generous soldier persists in his refusal, his admirers will hit upon some plan by which his family will be saved the suffering which the little minds of the Boroughmongers would delight to inflict upon them. At all events, we cordially approve of the perseverance of the people of Southwark, and doubt not that they will be able to do something at once worthy of their own generosity, and acceptable, in some shape or other, to the object of their respect and sympathy.

The following smart rebuke of the poor blundering COURIER, is from the TIMES:—"The electors are dissuaded from subscribing by the COURIER, and the gallant member himself from accepting the amount, because *'there is something in the touch of money that generous virtue shrinks from!'*" Hear this, ye Tellers and Auditors—Hear it again, ye Treasurers, ye Commissioners, ye Automa of the Household! Let Downing-street turn pale, and Whitehall tremble, as the sound reverberates from the Ordnance to the Mint. "There is in the touch of something that generous virtue shrinks from." How does this "peasant" "gall the courtier's kibe!"

Statue.—His Majesty heads a subscription with £100 for a whole length marble statue of the late Sir Joseph Banks, to be executed by Mr. Chantrey, and placed in the hall of the British Museum.—The Duke of Northumberland and the Bishop of Durham each subscribed 50 guineas, and the list is numerous.

Bank.—A great reduction is about to take place almost immediately in the Establishment of the Bank of England.

Dover, Sept. 14.—The Ron Roy steam vessel arrived in the Roads this evening, with about 150 passengers; and among other personages landed from her Lord and Lady Hood, Lady Anne Hamilton, and Mr. William Austin; also the Earl of Yarmouth, &c.—*Times.*

Irish Conciliation.—The Dublin journals have brought accounts of some occurrences which took place in that city on the 1st of Oct. about three weeks after his Majesty's departure. The 1st October, being Lord Mayor's day, Alderman Braham Bradley King, the dealer in stationery, whose servant had been in the habit of selling bad paper to the King's Government at enormous prices, for the sole benefit of the said Abraham, but without his knowledge.—this Alderman and stationer, lately made a Baronet to indemnify him for any stain which the gratuitous frauds of his agent might possibly cast upon his reputation, surrendered on the 1st of Oct. his office of Lord Mayor of Dublin into the hands of Alderman James. There was, as usual, a corporate feast on the occasion, at which Lord Talbot, the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, and immediate representative of his Majesty's person, attended. It will be recollected, that a month or so before the King himself had dined at the same mansion-house, and that not long after his Majesty had left the dinner-table, an Orangeman and Police Magistrate, one Alderman Darley, had given as a toast the "Glorious Memory," which has become throughout Ireland, from the abuse of it, a party toast, and has been for many years considered by every man in the island, a cry of exultation over, and therefore an insult to, the whole body of Irish Roman Catholics. The Police Magistrate was reprimanded in His Majesty's name for his contempt of what was declared to be the disposition of the Sovereign in favour of universal forgiveness and peace, and was distinctly threatened with the loss of his office if he ever should repeat the transgression. This was in August. The Orangemen were abashed; the Catholics, very naturally, pleased and comforted; while our brethren of the Irish Press ransacked every language known and unknown, for phrases expressive of admiration and delight with all around them, of confidence in the eternity of their own harmonious bliss, and of compassion for the sarcastic incredulity of the people of England. Alas, "it was but a dream!" The New Lord Mayor, on Monday last, at his own table, to which he had invited the Lord Lieutenant and some of the Catholics, actually gave this very toast! the Viceroy sitting at his elbow! the King's parting letter of "admonition and injunction" still placarded on the walls, and crying about the streets of the metropolis. Short was thy halcyon day, poor Ireland! Frail the foundation of thy willing hopes!

Serjeant Cummins.—Sir Robert Wilson's case is not the only one of a similar nature, and in some measure arising from a similar cause, which has recently fallen under our notice. We have now before us an authenticated statement, with the official documents of Serjeant Cummins, who, after 16 years service in the army, was some time ago dismissed without Court Martial or an inquiry, at which he was present, merely for proposing in a company the "Queen's" health, after that of the King had been drank. For this heinous offence this meritorious soldier, whose conduct, although a subaltern, has gained him an Order from the Emperor Alexander, has been dismissed after 16 years service, without pension or any remuneration whatever! Thus are a brave man and his family left to perish, merely because he had humanity enough to wish well to an injured, heart-broken Lady. It would appear, then, that the idea entertained by soldiers that they have a right to pension, after a certain number of years service, if guilty of no offence, is altogether an illusion, as they may at any time be discharged without cause, and without the sentence of a Court Martial, which is considered as a bar to any claim of pension.—*Chronicle.*

Session of Parliament.—His MAJESTY will open the next Session of Parliament in great state. The state coach, which has undergone a variety of improvements, and its beautiful paintings by CIPRIANI cleaned and retouched where necessary, is now complete, and with the superb harness is in the Royal Mews. The body of the carriage has resumed its original form, being open in both front and sides, with elegant plate glass windows, so that his MAJESTY's person will be distinctly seen by the spectators in going to and returning from the House of Peers.

Princess Esterhazy.—The Princess ESTERHAZY left town on Saturday morning (Oct. 6) for Ramsgate, with two of the junior branches of her family, on a visit to Sir WILLIAM CURTIS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Sonnet, ON THE DEATH OF THE POET J. KEATS.

SIC PEREUNT VIOLE.

And art thou dead? Thou very sweetest bird
That ever made a moonlight forest ring,
Its wild unearthly music mellowing:
Shall thy rich notes no more, no more be heard?
Never! Thy beautiful romantic themes,
That made it mental Heav'n to hear thee sing,
Lapping th' enchanted soul in golden dreams,
Are mute! Ah vainly did Italia fling
Her healing ray around thee—blossoming
With flushing flow'rs long wedded to thy verse:
Those flow'rs, those sunbeams, but adorn thy hearse;
And the warm gales that faintly rise and fall
In music's clime—themselves so musical—
Shall chaunt the Minstrel's dirge far from his father's hall.

The Greeks.

London, Sunday, October 7, 1821.

At the close of the present article is a paper from the *Times* newspaper on the affairs of Greece, which will give our readers a complete idea of the political situation of that country, and of its wants. It is very long to be admitted in a weekly paper; but in reading from paragraph to paragraph, we felt less inclined to abridge it at every step, and ended with leaving it entire. It seems written by a person interested, perhaps by a Greek; and the mere imagination makes us listen to him with willing and unbroken attention, as to the united voice of justice, courage, misfortune, and antiquity.

His object is to rouse a jealousy of Russia, and to encourage the other Governments of Europe to let their subjects do what they please in the contest. For our parts, we think that the Greeks must better their condition eventually, and for this reason, if for no other;—that the conspiracy of the legitimate Sovereigns cannot hold together many years;—that whenever they return to a state of warfare, it will be a warfare not so much between themselves, as between despots and the more popular governments;—and that whenever this takes place, the more popular governments will assist the Greeks, as certainly as the Spaniards would have assisted the Neapolitans.

But this may be an event comparatively remote. The question is, What can be done now? The Greeks want assistance: will the Governments of Europe afford it, or in default of the governments, will the nations afford it? Will their respective governments let them?

Russia could settle the question at once; so indeed could any one nation of Europe. (When will the time come in which nations shall act for themselves, like the United States?) But the monarchs hamper them. The whole secret of the doubt lies there. The monarchs themselves are exceedingly hampered. They long to put down the Turks; they long to appropriate Greece; they long to shew themselves worthy members of the Holy Christian Alliance; but they fear the Greek people; they fear their own people; their Christianity and their Legitimacy are at issue. Inasmuch as the Greeks are Christians who have risen against Turks, they would assist them with all their orthodoxy; but inasmuch as the Greeks are Christians who have risen against Turks, they would put them down with their tyrannodoxy. Had the Greeks been quiet a little longer, and enabled them to pick a good, quiet, Christian, legitimate quarrel with the Sublime Porte, at their leisure, they would have taken them under their protection; but to be guilty of an insurrection against any government, Christian or Turkish, and to time the insurrection so inconveniently, at the very heels of that awkward Neapolitan business, this looked so much like a wish to leave Kings and Autocrats out of the question, and to attend to nothing but the interests of millions of men, that we cannot well conceive a greater state of peevishness and dissatisfaction than that of the whole legitimate brotherhood with the whole affair. To be civil to the Grand Turk at the expense of their brother Christians the Greeks,—the thing is "gross, open, and palpable;" and yet to be civil to the Christians at the expense of their royal brother the Turk,—the example is too alarming.

There is another thing which perplexes the Governments of Europe, when they consider whether they shall or shall not assist the Greeks. They call to mind *LA FAYETTE* and others, who served in the American war. They remember the effect of a residence in France upon the young men in their own armies; and they do not like to think of enthusiastic students and officers fighting upon the native soil of liberty against the common cause of despotism. On the other hand, they again think of Russia and its overgrown and increasing power. They suspect that if they do not take some active measures to prevent it from being

the arbiter of the question, it must inevitably become so, and profit by it. They see either Turkey weakened or Greece weakened, and Russia in either case aggrandized; and their jealousy of their Holy Friend becomes impatient. Then again they turn to the other side of the question. They see the Greek insurrection forerunning a Prussian insurrection, an Italian insurrection, insurrection every where; and they think they would rather be acknowledged vassals to *ALEXANDER*, and pay him tribute for keeping their crowns on, than run a risque so horrible to be imagined.

Nevertheless, in this very perplexity, we think we see a ground of hope for the Greeks, provided their friends avail themselves of it quickly. The Governments have yet decided nothing; they know not what to decide; let the friends of Greece decide in the meanwhile for themselves. The old saying

Delirant reges, plectuntur Achivi.

The Kings, with their conflicting madness,
Keep the Greeks in their old sadness,

has been too long applicable in a double sense. Let us convert it into

Dubitant reges, servantur Achivi.

The Kings with their deliberation
Leave the Greeks to their salvation.

We understand that Greek patriots have come to this country upon the same errand as the South Americans did. We would recommend them to get a few cheap maps of Greece executed, marking out the scene of hostilities, and enumerating in a corner the respective amounts of the Greek and Turkish population, the military and naval resources of the country, and some of the truly heroic victories which the Greeks have obtained over the Albanians and others in former wars. Our object will be minutely explained by a passage from that excellent paper the *SCOTSMAN*. Speaking of the scene of hostilities, the *Morea*, the Editor says that it "contains about 9000 square miles, and is therefore a little larger than the kingdoms of Saxony or Wirtemberg, which have respectively 1,200,000, and 1,400,000, inhabitants. Though more mountainous," he continues "than either of these countries, there is no doubt that under a tolerable government it would support at least a million of inhabitants. Even with its present population, if a well-organized government were established, it might have a militia of 100,000 men, with which, and a regular army of 5000 men, aided by the Greek navy, and the natural strength of its situation, it might bid defiance to the whole power of the Ottoman empire. The Isthmus which connects it with the northern Greeks is about four miles broad, and at one part where it is occupied by Mount Geramon (2500 feet high, according to Dr. Holland,) could easily be rendered impregnable, at least to such assailants as the Turks. The Mainots who inhabit the south-east parts of this territory, are the most martial of any people who now bear the Greek name. There are tolerable ports on all its sides, and Hydra, the great naval depot of the Greeks, is within six or eight miles of its eastern coast. It is, in short, most conveniently placed for being detached from the Turkish dominion, and raised to independence as a Greek commonwealth. The possibility of its maintaining itself as a separate state is, in fact, proved by history. The Turks conquered it in 1460, by means of the intestine divisions of two chiefs, who were rivals and brothers. The Venetians reduced a part of it from the Turks, and, chiefly in consequence of their naval superiority, extended their conquests till the whole was in their possession. They lost it so late as 1715. But if they were able to conquer, and hold it in defiance of the Turks, while the latter were in their meridian vigour, it must be comparatively easy to subvert their power now when it is in the last stage of decrepitude. A very slight effort would, therefore, suffice to redeem this interesting portion of the Greeks from their fallen condition, and to give them again, a name as a nation. There can be little doubt that four or five thousand men, with ten or twenty thousand stand of arms, would accomplish the good work. Considered with reference to this object, the exertions of the Germans are not chimerical. Bands of men have gone from Britain to assist the people of Venezuela and Peru in asserting their independence, and their efforts are not likely to be in vain. But the Spaniards, French, or Germans, who go to aid the Greeks expose themselves to fewer hazards, and engage in an enterprise by no means more difficult. They have not to travel one-third part of the distance passed over by General DEVEREUX's men—they go to a climate much more healthy—to a country far more populous,—and act with a people much more intelligent and civilized. Were an independent Greek commonwealth or kingdom erected in Peloponnesus, the situation of that people would be improved in every quarter of the Ottoman empire. An asylum would be opened, to which any individual who was injured could fly. The naval force of the Greeks, by annoying the Turks, and straitening the supplies of their capital, would enable them to dictate terms for the protection of their countrymen. As the Turkish navy is almost entirely manned by Greeks, when these withdrew their services it would sink into insignificance, and the islands and sea-coasts would be freed from its marauding visits. One of the best qualities of the modern Greeks is their strong national

spirit. Were the Morea independent, they would crowd to it from all quarters, and in a few years double its population. Their naval superiority would give them possession of Crete, and every other island subject to the Grand Seigneur. With their admitted capacities for improvement, and under a national government, which would allow them to develop their powers, they would soon obtain a decided ascendancy over the Albanians, and other half barbarous tribes, and would be able to extend their dominion over Attica, Bœotia, and Thessaly, the only districts beyond the isthmus where the Greeks are numerous. And thus, were the foundations of their independence once laid, every good which the admirers of the ancient Greeks would wish to see realised to their descendants would be in a train of accomplishment."

We are not abstract admirers of "wars and fightings;" but we confess we can never read a passage like this, or hear the name of the Greeks mentioned, without longing to be in the midst of them and their enemies. We have but twice felt a similar impulse. BONAPARTE has perplexed us; the Holy Allies have disgusted us; but we envied Sir ROBERT WILSON when he proposed to go and fight for the Neapolitans; and at the time that BERNADOTTE took possession of unwilling Norway, a national song of that country used to break our rest at night. But the Greeks! the Greeks! what do we not owe them? If the mere sympathy with one's fellow beings can fill men with impatient longings to take the part of an ordinary nation, what ought we not feel in behalf of a country, to whose former inhabitants we are indebted for some of the noblest parts of our knowledge, and even our daily amusements? We wonder for our parts, that a subscription has not started up in every possible place where the word Greek is understood; and are ashamed that the German Universities have been before us. What would not Sir THOMAS MORE, what would not ERASMUS or MILTON have given for an opportunity of shewing a fellow-feeling with the countrymen of EPAMINONDAS and PLATO? If we know any thing at all of the Greeks, we can hardly help being reminded of them at every turn of our lives. We can hardly open a book, we cannot look at a school-boy, we cannot use a term of science, but we read of the Greeks, or have thoughts that may be traced to them, or speak their very language. We are Greek when we speak of nautical matters with the sailor, of arithmetic with the merchant, of stratagems with the soldier, of theatres and dramas with the play-goer, of poetry and philosophy with the man of letters, of theology with the churchman, of cosmetics with the fine lady. Our mechanics cannot perform some of their commonest and most necessary operations without being indebted to Greek ingenuity. Greek mythology is the religion of our poetry, the peopler of our starry sphere. All that is best in our very dress and fashions comes from Greece; the draperies of our women; and the heads, rescued from the powderer and the peruke-maker, of our men. Greek sculpture, thanks to Mr. TASSIE and the Italians, is extended all over the country, in our seals, vases, and busts. In short, we cannot exercise the art of reasoning, we cannot indulge the faculties of memory and imagination, we cannot employ the every day arts of life, we cannot set before us noble examples, we cannot converse, we cannot elegantly amuse ourselves, we cannot paint, sculpture, write poetry or music, we cannot be school-boys, be patriots, be orators, be useful or ornamental members of society, be human beings in a high state of cultivation, be persons living and moving and having their being in other worlds besides those of the idiot who only sees before him, without having a debt of gratitude to the Greeks:—and shall we not pay what we can for all this obligation?

Men, with any pretensions to scholarship or letters, are of all others the most indebted, because they are the most aware of what they owe. How can any of us pretend to admire the Greek love of liberty, if we will do nothing for it when it revives? How can we talk of the knowledge and delight for which we are indebted to Aristotle and Homer, if we are not prepared to assist, as far as we are able, the people who inherit their native soil and language? The Greeks are Greeks to this day. They write the Greek character; they speak a language still nearer to the old Greek, than Italian is to Latin; they boast of their ancestors; they are Greek in their faults as well as aspirations. "Sir" said a Frenchman, after his country's fashion, "the lower orders at Athens are the same *emalle* as in the days of Themistocles." We know not how this may be; but we know that the Mainots and Hydriots of the present day are worthy countrymen of the Spartans and Greek islanders of old. If any one wants to be convinced how much the modern Greeks can do against an enemy and oppressor, let him read, in Mr. Hughes's Travels in Sicily and Albania, the account of the lion-like way in which the Mainots held out against the attacks of Ali Pasha. The whole thing, with its sieges, and stratagems, and single combats, and daring self-devotion, is quite Homeric; so that we fancy ourselves among the chieftainships and encounters of the heroic age.

Is there nobody in London to receive subscriptions for the Greeks? We are persuaded that persons showing a proper authority for that purpose, or connected with any well-known gentlemen of the press or the mercantile profession, would call forth hundreds of names very speedily from all intelligent parts of the country, especially the places

possessing schools and universities. Now is the time for young men of fortune and education who wish to distinguish themselves. Will they be outdone by the Germans? Will they encounter dangers to behold Athens and Mount Parnassus, and do nothing to rescue them from degradation? Will they be enraptured with the Elgin Marbles; with the very names of PHIDIAS and PRAXITELES; and with reading how those little states, not bigger than a few English country towns, resisted and put to scorn the pompous myriads of Persia, and not do what they can towards furnishing their quotas of men and money in favour of Grecian genius no longer petrified, and against barbarians to whom the old Persians were demigods? Surely not, or they can never again take up their *Æschylus* or *Sophocles* with comfort. It is worth remarking that the most literary days of Greece were the brightest in point of military prowess. *ÆSCHYLUS* and *SOPHOCLES* were both admirable soldiers. *SOCRATES* and *PLATO* were friends of *EURIPIDES*, who was born at Salamis on the day of the victory there over *XERXES*. *SOCRATES* saved the life of *XENOPHON* in battle; and of *XENOPHON* and his Ten Thousand who does not know? The revival of literature in modern Greece has accompanied its efforts to shake off the Turkish yoke, and is no doubt one of the greatest causes, consequences, and securities of its new patriotism. If we read of Greek valour and freedom in these cold western regions, till we are fired with emulation, what must the effect be upon ingenious young men, natives of the soil they are reading about, bearing the names (as many of them do) of the great men that ennobled it, and suffering under the oppression of a set of bigotted usurpers, equally intolerant, ignorant, and insolent?

It is the Press that will save Greece at last, as it is the want of it that will overthrow Turkey.

STATE OF MODERN GREECE.—FROM THE TIMES.

The Greek population, whose submission rendered the name of Greek a term of scorn and reproach, has suddenly been reanimated with the spirit which history relates so eminently distinguished the ancient inhabitants of their soil. Unarmed and unprovided with the material of armament, but impatient of further oppression and degradation, the Greek slave has heroically, rather than prudently, engaged in a terrible and unequal contest.

The publicist cannot deny his right of revolt; the Christian cannot impugn the zeal which elevates the banner of the cross. The Turk won the soil by his sword—conquest is his only title. The conquered owe him no allegiance; and his claims to obedience cease, when he has no longer the power to command. The Turk, fanaticized in the tenets of a religion hostile to European civilization, is the general enemy of European society; and the hand which is raised to strike down the crescent, is a hand raised in favour of European freedom and morality.

The Christian community cannot, therefore, be indifferent to the appeal which is made by the civilised Greeks for aid and succour. This is no time to censure that temerity which assumed the offensive without sufficient preparation. The triumph of the Turks would be the ignominy of all other nations; and the liberties of mankind would, from various collateral dependent circumstances, receive a fatal shock if that catastrophe should occur. It is not, however, to be disguised that the expulsion of the Turks, and the consequent appropriation of the territory subject to their government, is one of the most important subjects that can be brought under consideration. The difficulty of surmounting the numerous impediments which opposed amicable arrangements has been the preservation of the Turkish dominions. Dismemberment, repeatedly threatened, has never been carried into execution, because the partitioners could frame no satisfactory project for the distribution of the spoil. Even Napoleon and Alexander preferred to suspend their united war against Turkey, which had been resolved upon at Tilsit and Erfurt, rather than hazard a misunderstanding when the hour arrived for the allotment of the respective portions. On further reflection, it was found that the site of Constantinople was too valuable; that the acquisition conferred too many preponderating advantages, which admitted of no adequate compensatory indemnification.* At that epoch,

* When General Savary, then French ambassador at St. Petersburg, was in 1807 ordered to urge the immediate evacuation of Moldavia and Wallachia, occupied during the previous war, as the only means of rendering the mediation of France effectual, Alexander, in a conversation with that envoy of Napoleon, observed—"Ma foi! tout ce que l'Empereur voudra; je compte uniquement sur lui. Je vous dirai même que, dans nos conversations de Tilsit, il m'a souvent dit qu'il ne tenait point à cette évacuation; qu'on la traînerait en longueur pour se disposer; et qu'il n'était pas possible de souffrir plus longtemps les Turcs en Europe: il me laissait même entrevoir le projet de les jeter en Asie, ce n'est qu'ensuite qu'il est revenu à leur laisser Constantinople et quelques provinces environnantes."

Thursday, March 7, 1822.

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the re-establishment of an independent Greek empire was not contemplated, as the most natural and least objectionable mode of accommodating all interests. The Greeks were regarded as a degenerate race, incapable of constituting a state: they had scarcely manifested any disposition to release themselves from their chains, and they could inspire no confidence in an ability to defend a freedom which they had made no effort to acquire.

Had Moldavia and Walachia proclaimed Greek liberty; had ancient and modern Greece risen simultaneously; had a Greek navy gained the command of the Archipelago, there can be no doubt but the key of the Bosphorus would have been consigned to the care and custody of a Greek authority. But since that period, there is no France, no Europe to support the pretensions of the Greeks, and dispute the right of conquest and sovereignty with Russia.

France is powerless, because the Government and the people are disunited. Austria, from the self-destructive policy she is pursuing, until she abandons it, and adopts one more conciliatory and natural, is a Zero in the European system. Prussia is a voluntary vassal to Russia, and a power whose national interests should rather than otherwise encourage the direction of Russia towards the Danube. Poland has ceased to exist. Sweden, since the loss of Finland and the island of Aland, has no connexion with the continent, except through the frozen regions of Lapland, or across the waters of the Gulf of Bothnia. England, loaded with debt, and struggling with increasing domestic embarrassments, has no longer any disposition, secret or avowed, to involve herself in precarious negotiations, which might, and probably would, commit her honour, or render a financial revolution inevitable.

In this state of things, when Russia sees herself invited by the most favourable circumstances that ever tempted the achievement of a favourite national policy, it would be too much to expect that the existing Government would or could sacrifice the opportunity and the great interests which attach to a lodgment on the shores of the Bosphorus: it would, in fact, be a phenomenon unparalleled in the history of conquest! If it be impossible to prevent the Russian occupation of Constantinople, or its tributary dependence on Russia, which, in some respects, offers her more advantages, ought the Governments of Europe to remain supine spectators of the war? Whatever may be the jealousy of any particular state against Russia, there is no state so immoral or so indifferent to the force of public opinion as to be capable of rendering assistance to the Turks. But every state has the faculty to unshackle its subjects from those restraints which check private zeal, and thus, without odium or expense, to counteract any ambitious views which Russia might ultimately entertain beyond a reasonable confine.

Whilst Russia is engaged in sanguinary and costly operations, whilst her armies are occupied in the siege of Warna, in forcing the formidable rampart of the Balkan mountains, and manœuvring in Armenia, to check the march of Asiatic reinforcements, the Powers of Europe may, by a mere order to their frontier guards and custom-house officers, assure independence to three millions of Greek inhabitants of continental Greece, the Marezzi or ancient Hebrus, and of the islands in the Archipelago.

The Morea alone, which may be considered as the citadel of Greece, contains nearly 14,000 square miles, covered with the most valuable forests, and enriched by the finest pastures, teeming with many excellent productions, though but partially cultivated, on account of the insecurity of property and the lawless violence of the Government. Its coasts abound with gulfs and bays, while it is the nursery of an existing skilful maritime population. Its climate is highly favourable to vegetation, and where local insalubrity is found, neglect of drainage is in most instances the cause.

The islands of the Archipelago are some of them amongst the most desirable gems of the Ocean. Candia, Cyprus, Rhodes, Samos, Meteline, Lemnos, Samothrace, Negropont, Spezia, Milo, Hydra, and many others now thinly inhabited, possess all the elements of a powerful maritime empire.

Are the Governments of Europe prepared to see these important stations annexed to Odessa, to Moscow, and St. Petersburg? Have they made up their minds to see the Russian autocrat sovereign or protector of these regions? Are they sufficiently intrepid or blind enough to be fearless of the consequences of an union which infuses irresistible energies into every artery of an empire that already enrolls above one million of armed men in disciplined ranks? There are statesmen, indeed, who speculate upon a centrifugal principle in the Russian policy—who assume that disunion and separation are the inevitable consequences of extension and expansion; but they calculate erroneously who think separation is near, so long as Russia can march, as England has done in India, from conquest to conquest, and, moreover, colonize the conquered as she proceeds. There is not a Russian, and it is a natural feeling, who is not proud of his name, and who, reflecting on the increasing growth and power of the empire, does not flatter himself that he belongs to a country destined to exercise influence over a tributary world.

As long as this feeling continues, as long as courage can win reward, Russia, vast as she is, will remain consolidated, and still add limbs to her gaint frame.

Abandoned by the Governments, and deprived of the co-operation of the people of Europe, the Greeks have no alternative between death or penalties worse than death, and surrender at discretion to Russia. Single-handed they must perish; and every principle of reason and policy dictates a measure which saves from immediate destruction, and affords a chance, in the instability of human affairs, for the independence of their posterity.

It may be asked, when Greece, aided by the people of Europe, succeeds in delivering herself from the Turk, how is she to defend herself against the Russians, after the occupation of Constantinople? The answer is, not so much by arms as by that bulwark more formidable in modern times than any which art can create—"the bulwark formed by the spirit of the age"—a bulwark which Austria, it is true, has despised, but as the event will prove, has despised to her own calamity, if she does not see her error in time.

If Greece owed her safety to Russia, the latter would acquire fair pretensions to the territory from which she had driven the destroyer. If Russia invaded Greece, already delivered from the oppressor, she could only establish her dominion on the ruins of Greek liberty; such a dominion would not be easily accomplished, and certainly could not be easily maintained. That the generous feeling already roused in Europe would convey to Greece all the aid of which she stands in need, provided the Governments withdrew their restrictions, and no longer opposed a *veto* to military enterprise and commercial adventure, no doubt can be entertained by those who have made inquiries on the subject. Every one must recollect the exertions which have been made in favour of South American independence; and those which were tendered in aid of the Constitutional Government of Naples. Greece offers greater inducements and better securities: the intercourse is rapid, the communication certain, and stations can be obtained in which friendly vessels may ride, secure from the elements and hostile attack whilst they are discharging or disposing of their cargoes.

In the present wretched state of Greece, its foreign commerce averages about two millions sterling annually, while some of the natural products in great request are not subject to the destructive action of hostilities. The merchant would be sure to find a ready market for his commodities. If, at the same time, he conveyed arms and ammunition, officers, soldiers, and military equipment for the service of the state, the more warlike supplies he transported the more he would contribute to his own interests, by the consequent vigour with which the military operations might be conducted. Such auxiliaries would be sure to find protection, subsistence, and ample remuneration, in the spoil of the fugitive Turks, and in the territorial allotments which would be made in their favour.

Greece requires for her own prosperity and security, European military colonists, men who will cultivate the lands which their valour shall deliver from the barbarian sway, and which now lie desolate. Let the Governments of Europe but allow freedom of action to the brave men who are emulous of honour, in a contest ennobled by so many recollections, and consecrated by so many direct and collateral benefits to humanity; let the Greek confederacy but indicate the points of rendezvous, and assist with the primary funds of preparation and equipment; such a force would instantly be set on foot as would accomplish the prompt deliverance of European Greece, without hazard of failure, or those numberless vicissitudes that entail so much misery on the defenceless part of the population, in all countries which become the theatre of war, and which, in a war with the Turks, would be aggravated by every species of vindictive horror.

The civilized world cannot but feel a deep interest in the liberation of a people, of whom one of their most distinguished orators said, with same vanity, but in the spirit of a truth recognized in all ages—*Nomen Græcorum non jam nationis et gentis sed rationis et mentis videtur esse argumentum. Græcique ii potius appellantur, qui nostræ conditionis quam nostræ originis sunt participes!*

Note.—The following enumeration of a few of the islands in the Grecian Archipelago will serve to convey some idea of its importance generally:—

Candia, 180 miles long, by from twenty to thirty in breadth; population 280,000, of whom more than two thirds are Turks. Rhodes contains nearly 30,000 souls, and possesses one of the finest ports in Europe. The population of Samos amounts to 60,000, all Greeks: that of Scio is estimated at 150,000; of whom there is but a small proportion of Turks. Lemnos, contains 80,000, and not more than 1000 Mussalmen: that of Negropont is 16,000. Though the population of Milo is scanty, it is extremely fertile, and has an excellent harbour. Hydra, with only 20,000 inhabitants, has fitted out several formidable squadrons, since the commencement of hostilities, and is celebrated throughout the Mediterranean for the excellence as well as bravery of its seamen, whose intrepidity could not have been exceeded by the heroes of Salamis and Mycale.

CHANCERY v. ROLLS; or, INDECISION v. PROLIXITY.

To cause these Courts enormous sin
Two glaring contrasts tend—
His Lordship's judgments ne'er begin;
His Honour's never end.

MORE OUTRAGES IN THE COUNTY OF LIMERICK.

On Sunday evening, the 30th September, at the early hour of seven o'clock, a daring band of armed ruffians entered the house of Carragh, in this County, the seat of Sir Aubrey de Vere Hunt, Bart. and possessed themselves of one musket and one blunderbuss. The villains, many of them wearing turbans, searched several apartments, but as their object was to obtain fire arms, they retired without committing any other depredation. Sir Aubrey is at present in England; his cousin Miss Hunt, and Sir Aubrey's two children, who were at Carragh during the visit of the ruffians, have removed to the hospitable mansion of Castletown for safety.

The same night a general search was made by these deluded wretches in the neighbourhood of Begh Castle, for fire arms; the habitation of nearly every peaceable inhabitant was broken into, and doors and windows demolished.

A large party, consisting of many hundreds of armed ruffians, made a descent from the mountains bordering on the County of Kerry, into the town of Newcastle and Charctown adjoining, on Sunday night last, and about 12 o'clock (the night being extremely dark and showery) an advanced party approached, without observation, close to the Castle, and being discovered by a centinel of the 40th regiment, the alarm was given, and the guard coming to his assistance, after several musket shots being fired the marauders retreated. It is understood the intention was to plunder and burn the houses of some of the principal inhabitants, and that the attempt, it is dreaded by our informant, will speedily be repeated.

A few nights since, some malicious persons trampled down and wholly destroyed a corn field belonging to Maurice Harnett, near Newcastle, and a potatoe field of the widow Buckley's, whose son was recently murdered at Ardagh, on his return Newcastle from the Assizes.

An escort of the 40th regiment brought into Newcastle bride-well, on Monday evening the 1st of October, a prisoner, upon whom was found the gun of which Mr. Going's policeman was robbed, near Abbeyfeal, whilst the prisoner was in the act of levying contributions with it at night. Several houses near Charleville, Listowel, and Glin, have recently been plundered of arms.

The system of levying contributions in houses by night has extended to an alarming height, and which nothing short of an increase of military force, and giving to Captains of detachments the commission of the peace, can effectually put a stop to.

The following are the particulars of the arrest of John Bowman, who is charged with the murder of John Corneal, in the Barony of Kerry:—A report having reached Rathkeale, on Monday, of suspicion against John Bowman, Mr. Howard, Clerk of the Police Establishment, recollected a person of that name called at the Police office 14 months back, about some trivial business, and recalling his person to his recollection, was surprised on Tuesday morning, at half past five o'clock, when he recognised him riding past through Rathkeal towards Newcastle. Mr. Howard, though on foot, instantly headed him, and ordered him to stop. Bowman disregarded this, and attempted to enforce a passage; but Mr. Howard producing a pistol, Bowman attempted to get on a by-road, and so escape, but such was his confusion, that he got entangled amongst some jaunting cars and other carriages opposite a coach maker's door, near the end of the by-road, and Mr. Howard ran up and secured him, when he absolutely fell off his horse. Too much praise cannot be given to Mr. Howard for his activity and presence of mind on the occasion. The exertions of Edward Villiers Fitzgerald and Thomas Davenport, Esqrs. have been also most indefatigable, and there is no doubt but that the entire persons concerned in murdering Corneal, will be brought to justice. It is just ascertained, that the blood thirsty villains, after depriving him of life, deliberately put the body into a sack, and threw it into a neighbouring bog hole.

The Postmasters General have offered 25l. for the apprehension of each of the armed banditti, who, on the night of the 24th of Sept. at the hour of 12 o'clock, attacked the dwellinghouse of the Postmaster of Shanagolden, in this County, and after destroying his doors, windows, and a considerable portion of his furniture, his letter box, and writing desk, with a quantity of post office papers and vouchers, attempted to set fire to his house.

The Gentlemen and Landholders of Glin and its vicinity have formed an Association, for the purpose of suppressing any outrages that may appear in that neighbourhood. They patrol the roads each night, and it is hoped their laudable example will be imitated in the disturbed districts.—*Faulkner's Dublin Journal.*

Lines to Mrs. Hemans.

Lady! if I for thee would twine
The Ivy WREATH,—can feeling trace
No cause why, on a brow like thine,
The Muse might fitly place
Its verdant foliage—"never sere,"
Of glossy, and of changeless hue?
Ah! Yes—there is a cause most dear
To Truth and Nature too.

It is not that it long hath been
Combin'd with thoughts of festal rite;
The cup which thou hast drank, I ween,
Not always sparkles bright!
Nor is it that it hath been twin'd
Round Victor's brow in days gone by;
Such glory has no power to blind
Thy intellectual eye.

For thou canst look beyond the hour,
Elated by the wine-cup's thrall
Beyond the Victor's proudest power,
Unto the end of all!
And, therefore, would I, round thy brow,
The deathless wreath of Ivy place;
For well thy song has prov'd—that thou
Art worthy of its grace.

Had earth, and earth's delight alone—
Unto thy various strains giv'n birth;
Then had I o'er thy temples thrown
The fading flowers of earth:
And trusting that e'en these—pourtray'd
By thee in song would spotless be,
The jasmin's, lily's, hare-bell's braid,
Should brightly bloom for thee.

But thou to more exalted themes
Hast nobly urg'd the Muses' claim:
And other light before thee beams
Than Fancy's meteor flame.
And from thy harp's entrancing strings
Strains have proceeded more sublime
Than e'er were waken'd by the things
Which appertain to Time!

A Female Minstrel, thou hast set,
Even to the MASTERS OF THE LYRE.
An eloquent example!—yet
How few have caught thy fire!—
How few of their most lofty lays
Have to religion's cause been given,
And taught the kindling soul to raise
Its hopes, its thoughts to Heaven!
Yet this, at least, has been thy aim;
For thou "hast clos'n that better part,"
Above the lure of worldly fame,
To touch—and teach the heart!
To touch it by no slight appeal
To feelings—in each heart confest;
To teach—by truths that bear the seal
God hath himself impress!

And can those flowers, which bloom to fade,
For thee a fitting wreath appear;
No! wear thou, then, the Ivy-braid,
Whose leaves are "never sere;"
It is not gloomy—brightly play.
The sunbeams on its glossy green;
And softly on it sleeps the ray
Of moon-light—all serene

It changes not, as seasons flow
In changeeful, silent course along;
Spring finds it verdant, leaves it so—
It outlives Summer's song
Autumn no wan, or russet stain
Upon its fadeless glory flings,
And Winter o'er it sweeps in vain,
With tempest on his wings
"Then wear thou this—THE IVY CROWN;
And though the bard who twines it be
Unworthy of the just renown
Such wreath is worthy thee
For her's it is, who truly wise,
To Virtue's cause her powers hath given
Whose page the "Gates of Hell" defies,
And points to those of HEAVEN.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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Indian News.

Tehree Frontier, Feb. 19, 1822.—By letters received from Camp, dated 17th of February, I am enabled to inform you that the force which was collected by the Political Agent of Bundelcund for the purpose of quelling the disturbance on the Tehree Frontier, still remains within a few koss of Tehree. Since my last, information has been received that the breaking up of the Detachment depends on José Secunder's coming to terms with his quondam master. There are positive reports that José is proceeding direct to Gwalior: it appears however very doubtful whether he will not "right about face" before he gets there. Scindiah in the present instance is not over profuse even in expressions of good faith. It is therefore rather unlikely that Secunder will throw himself into the power of one whom he has so little reason to trust, unless compelled to do so by our troops.

Major Faithfull's Camp, Banks of the Tonse River.—Oude, Feb. 20, 1822.—Since the reduction of the fortified village of Burgong, on the 9th instant, no fort has resisted Major Faithfull's Detachment. Yesterday a place near this river containing a garrison of 5 or 6 men, was dignified by being invested by the Squadron of the 1st Light Cavalry, a Company of Infantry and 2 six-pounders, to which this mighty garrison soon surrendered! The Touse being at the ford crossed by the Detachment full 5 feet deep, it required a day and a half to cross the Train. The gun powder was transported across in small dingies and the carriages dragged by main force through the water to the other side. Casim Ali Khan (mentioned in one of the last JOURNALS) has several forts near this. It is certain he is desirous of peace; but it appears that the Prime Minister has treated him so ill that out of desperation, he may probably fight. Casim Ali Khan is much esteemed by all British Officers who know him. Major Faithfull visited one of his forts the other day; and it is to be hoped he has given Casim Ali Khan assurance of just and fair treatment when the Aumil Meer Gholaum Hassain makes the settlement with him; the latter appears a very good kind of man, not at all inclined to oppress, but there is no saying what orders he has received from the Prime Minister at Lucknow. On the 11th instant Major Faithfull's Force was reviewed in presence of the Aumil. The Cavalry made several brilliant charges, and the whole spectacle went off with great *clat*.

SIR,

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

The man who after a long and laborious exertion of his talents for the benefit of the public, at length retires from his arduous avocations, possesses an undeniable claim to our notice and regard. The merits of Mr. Farrell entitle him to be considered as an individual of this stamp, who has been compelled by the infirm state of his health and other causes to relinquish an Institution, which he conducted for a period of nearly twenty years with distinguished reputation and credit.

Prior to the establishment of his excellent Seminary, there did not exist in this Metropolis a single school of any repute, and this want of the means of obtaining here a competent education was severely felt by a large portion of the East Indian Community. To such of your readers as ever visited the late Classical and Commercial Academy, it would be quite superfluous to state any thing in praise of the comprehensive system of instruction adopted by its able Conductor, comprizing both ancient and modern literature, the sciences of practical utility, every elegant accomplishment, all that can contribute to extend the sphere of intellect, and to improve the heart. That such a man should have been compelled to quit a scene where the continued exercise of his talents might have been attended with signal service to the rising generation is a matter of great regret; but whatever has been the fate of his labours in a pecuniary point of view, he has withdrawn from his occupations with undiminished reputation as a Teacher, and with the pleasing reflection of having sent into the world many young men trained under his tuition, who now fill situations of trust and respectability, and whose literary acquirements constitute the best eulogium on their worthy Preceptor.

Calcutta, March 2, 1822.

VERITAS.

Letter from the Mountains.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

I wrote you last from Pungee on my approach to the Himalaya, and entrance into the humid atmosphere of a warmer climate. I now resume the continuation of my narrative:—

September 12.—I this-day marched to Rogee, a distance of nine miles. We crossed the Mulgoon, a rapid mountain-torrent, passing into the Sutlej. The stream is broken by masses of rock, and two sanghoes of slight construction are thrown over it. We now entered a pine forest, and continued for five miles to tread upon black soil, studded with decodars of amazing height; having on the left towards the Sutlej a belt of land highly cultivated, interspersed with orchards and the richest vineyards. In the midst of these is Cheenee, a large village, contiguous to which are seven or eight others. The soil slopes gently to the Sutlej for two miles, and is loaded with fine crops. This is the only comparatively level slip of such extent in all Koonawur, and forms a striking contrast with the heavy woods and rocky cliffs that overhang it.

Here, as well as opposite to this across the river, the grapes attain the greatest perfection: part of them are dried in the sun upon the tops of the houses, part eaten in a ripe state, and the rest made into spirits. These are of two kinds; one named *shod*, is not a bad approach to raisin wine; the other called *rakk* tastes a little like gin and is very strong. There are no fewer than eighteen different species of vine cultivated in Koonawur, which have separate names derived from the colours, shape, size and flavor. The vineyards are laid out in the form of arbours with a latticed roof supported on posts. At this, which is the season of their fullest verdure, they afford a delightful screen from the fierce rays of the sun, and the heavy bunches of grapes depend over the repose in rich profusion. Each vineyard is guarded by several large growling dogs of woolly fleece, trained for the purpose; which together with the villagers keep watch all night, and by their perpetual bellowing endeavour to preserve their gardens from the inroads of the black bears.

In the woods hereabouts, there are a few white bears which live near the snow and seldom approach the villages. I once saw two of them: they have no resemblance to the Lapland breed, and are like the others in all but colour.

From Cheenee the road assumes a very rugged feature. The trees are thinned by the ruins of avalanches. Many rude balconies, flights of steps, and niched spars occur; and after crossing a small stream, we ascended a steep face clothed in forest of waving pine, springing from a black soil crowded with countless varieties of gay flowers and many odoriferous plants. Of these the zebra or cummin is highly aromatic; and the seeds are exposed to the plains, and sold at a high price.

The height of this spot is 10,200 feet, and one looks down upon the Sutlej rolling in an abyss 4,000 feet underneath, and appearing nearly in the same perpendicular plane: so, dreadful and vast is the cliff as may be conceived by the horizontal distance from top to bottom not exceeding three fourths of a mile. The rocks are granite and are formed into a succession of mural precipices, in some nooks of which a solitary tree has escaped the crash. The path skirts along the edge of the abyss and is made with great difficulty: the head grows giddy at the sight, and the traveller feels his courage forsake him. We passed in safety, and descended to camp at Rogee, a small village of five or six houses, 9,100 feet above the surface of the sea, near the level of the Sutlej. There are here a few vineyards and some apricots, peaches, and apples: the latter are fine flavored and large.

September 13.—I proceeded to Meerpo, or Meeriting, a distance of eight and half miles. The road ascends to the height

* This is evidently a mistake; as the hypothenusal distance can never be shorter than the perpendicular: 4,000 feet is no part of 2,969, which is the oblique distance, although rendered horizontal on the original; an oversight that often occurs in common observation.

of 10,900 feet, passing through a straggling forest of keloo (denodar) kyl and neoza; three species of pine. The last is the same as that mentioned by Mr. Elphinstone by the name of Chilgoosa. The cane is large, and the seeds in taste and shape resemble the pistachio-nut. This pine does not thrive where the periodical rains prevail. Its limits appear to be between 5,500 and 10,800 feet of absolute elevation. It is not to be found below or westward of Wangtoo; and although the tree has been planted near Sooran, it has never borne fruit.

The road rises and falls upon sharp pointed rocks, and now and then a flight of steps occurs. Three and a half miles distance from Camp brings us opposite to the Buspa, a large stream and dell descending from an elevated ridge of the Himalaya which is traversed to Neilang. Its waters unite those of the Suttlej and make a very considerable accession to this far-travelled river. The dell lies in the purgunna of Tookpa, which extends along the left bank of the Suttlej and has four divisions or ghorees: Reeding, Tanglekus, Sgeenam, and Kumroo. The three first are called Bheeturce, and the last Bahuree-Tookpa. They are separated by a spur of the great Ruldung or Kylas cluster of peaks, which rise in a variety of forms to the height of 20,000 and 21,000 feet. The Kumroo division includes the romantic valley of the Buspa, and contains several villages, and the castle of Kumroo, a place reckoned of considerable consequence from the respect paid to a very sacred temple dedicated to Buddeenath, and covered with a ball of pure gold, reckoned to weigh 15 or 20 pounds. The chief village in this division is Sungla, consisting of more than forty houses and being situate at the very base of the dividing Himalaya range, which is here crossed in many places. It constitutes the principal emporium of the commerce and trade from Gurhwal and Chooara on the Pabur.

There are five passes in the snowy or outer Himalaya range, which confines the dell of Buspa; and they are from ten to thirteen miles distant from Sungla. These branch off from one common road half way up the great barrier, and were visited in June last, and their heights ascertained by the Barometer. The three farthest to the west are Neebrung, Goonas and Ghoosool, each about 15,800 feet. They lead into Chooara one of the great divisions of Busehur. East of them is the Roopeen pass, about 15,400 feet, to Doodroo Kooar, a small Thakoorace dependent on Busehur; and two miles farther east is Nulgoon, leading to Lewar of Gurhwal. This is the lowest pass I have yet observed, through the snowy range: its height is 14,900 feet. From April to October, these passes are frequented by the inhabitants of Chooara, who transport grain into Koonawur, which they exchange for salt.

The road from Sungla to the passes is very good; but the descent into the dell of the Pabur is remarkably abrupt, and even difficult for people not encumbered with baggage. Neebrung pass is the earliest accessible. It is crossed in Jeth and Assar, after which it becomes dangerous and impracticable by the snow separating. Goonas is travelled in Sawun and Bhadon, but not later, as the snow then breaks asunder. Ghoosol is only traversed in Kartik; Roopeen and Nulgoon are of easier access, and are frequented by loaded sheep and goats for eight months in the year.

The chief imports to Sungla are grain of all kinds, and the produce of the plains: the principal and almost only export is salt. The Koonawurees get the salt from Stango, Bekhur, and Chungsa in Chinese Tartary. They repair to those places by different roads according to the season. In favourable weather they proceed up the dell of the Buspa, direct to Chungsa, or by Chitkool and Koono to Stango; but in the rains they frequently make a circuit by Muring and Nisung to Bekhur. Some intercourse is also maintained between Sungla and Gurhwal by the six passes to the eastward formerly noticed, viz. Barga, Lumbeea, Marja, Seenga, Kimleea, and Sugla or Booras.

From the extreme height of the road in this day's journey, we descended precipitously for a perpendicular distance of 2,600 feet, to a small stream. The face of the hill was unwooded,

but beautifully diversified with wild flowers and clothed with rich pasture for thousands of sheep. Hence to Camp was by a bad road, full of rocky projections, often difficult and sometimes dangerous. A few of the Nooza pines occur but they decline in vigour; and after few miles farther down the dell they vanish.

Meerao contains 15 houses, and stands 8,550 feet above the sea. It is situated in the purgunna of Rasgramee, which was formerly under charge of a Thakoor, or independent chief who resided at Brooang. Rasgramee lies on both banks of the Suttlej, and has two divisions, which are only known by the names of Oorlee and Purlee, meaning this and that side of the river. From Rasgramee there are three passes through the Himalaya chain to Chooara, viz. Brooang or Boorendo, Yoosoo and Soondroo. The two former were visited in June last. Boorendo the most eastern is 15,100 feet above the level of the sea; but it is of easy access and is much frequented.

The Camp was here pitched in the crest, and although it was at the Summer solstice the Thermometer at sunrise was 26° and ranged from 40° to 50° during the day. The atmosphere was very hazy, even at this height: in the day, so much obscured that the snowy range across the Suttlej could not be seen; at night the stars threw out a faint and glimmering light. I had hitherto visited such elevated regions only in the Autumn, when the sky is clear, and the air keen, when one is struck with the lustre of the stars and the transparency of the atmosphere. But a few days before the commencement of the periodical rains, the air becomes very hazy, assuming in a less degree that thickened state which occurs during the warm season in India. Yet only ten days anterior to my arrival at this pass, while at that of the Shatool, the air was highly transparent, and vapour intercepted the visibility of the most distant objects.

Yoosoo pass lies west of Boorendo, is considerably loftier and is of very difficult approach; consequently it is but seldom travelled. It is a formidable undertaking at all times, as we experienced, and without money and entreaty few will venture to shew the road. A double range of snowy mountains is crossed. The Southern or that which confines the Pabur is called "Bundajan," and rises to 14,800 feet. From this is a very precipitous descent of one mile, all over the snow, which completely eases the slope of rock, and one may slide from top to bottom without being brought up. Many of the people carrying the baggage, made a speedy passage into the dell, by placing themselves extended upon the snow with their head in front; and every one found it the most agreeable and expeditious method of descending. The Seepoon, a large branch of the Pabur, flows through the dell, and has an elevation of bed at the point of crossing it, of 13,500 feet.

The ascent to Yoosoo is very fatiguing, and at the period of my visit the snow reached even to the bottom of the dell, lying there in vast masses concealing the river. The thermometer at noon only rose to 35°—Extraordinary debility and sluggishness accompanied the least exertion, and we were almost overpowered, before half of the ascent was accomplished. The crest of the pass was found to be nearly 16,000 feet. The sun shone bright upon the snow, and we found our faces scorched by the reflection, and our eyes very much swollen. The effects of this did not subside for many days after.

The descent from the Yoosoo was very rapid: we passed over three miles in half an hour, sometimes descending with dangerous velocity, and rolling upon the snow in all positions; often grazing the sharp ridge of a concealed rock, then plowing the snow, head-foremost, till we reached the bottom.

The Soondroo pass lies a short way to the westward of Yoosoo, and is only open two months in the year. I intended to have visited it; but although in the warm month of June, even with the inducement of a large sum of money, we could not prevail upon the villagers to accompany us. The accounts we received regarding it were vague and unsatisfactory. It traverses two ridges, is represented to be difficult, and the height is probably little under 16,000 feet.

Thursday, March 7, 1822

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September 14.—I proceeded to Chegaon of Tholong, a distance of five miles and a quarter. Leaving the village of Meeroo, we descending by a very rocky road one mile to the bed of the Yoola, a considerable stream rising in the eternal snow and falling into the Sutlej. The point at which it is crossed is 1,200 feet perpendicularly under the village. Along the banks are many fertile fields. Farther up are several *shurns* or *dagrees*, inhabited by shepherds, and their flocks, for half the year. The people live in huts, and are regularly relieved from the villages; and during their residence in these delightful spots, their only occupation is making ghee. The general elevation of these cottages is from 10,000 to 12,000 feet, and many of them are very romantic.

One may conceive the beauty of a sequestered glen presenting a carpet of the sweetest smelling flowers intermixed with many varieties of thyme and other aromatic shrubs, shut in by huge cliffs on either side. Some of them of bare granite frowning in awful magnificence over the peaceful herds, and threatening them with destruction; others crowned with everlasting snow rising in the wildest forms which the most fantastic imagination could conceive. Lower down are belts of ever-green pine, interspersed with the dark-colored shade of the oak and holly. And above all is seen the yellow birch and rhododendron with its delicate pink flowers. These are the last trees we meet with in approaching the eternal snow; but the juniper bushes extend considerably higher. The climate of these situations is pleasant in summer, and the productions are those of our high latitudes. The strawberry, raspberry, and black currant grow there in perfection upon the verdant banks of the transparent streams of liquid snow.

From the Yoola, the road ascends through a wood of oak and holly, which gives cover to several species of pheasants of the most gaudy plumage. We passed a small village named Oornee, and travelled over rough masses of gneiss leaning over us, and along the edge of frightful precipices with scarcely a tree to weaken their effect.

To-day I saw several places where the ground was torn up by bears, in search of the honey of the field-bee, which is common at this height and situation. The hive-bee, such as we find in Europe, is also a native of this part of the Interior: but they are less numerous than in the tracts bordering on the plains—they are lodged in apertures in the walls of the houses, and the honey is procured without destroying the bees, as they are smoked out with burnt straw; a far more rational operation than the barbarous method in use amongst more civilized people. About half the honey only is generally taken away; consequently the bees return to the nest. In elevated villages the honey is collected once a year, but in milder climates both in Spring and Autumn: the latter season produces the finest quality.

Tholong contains fifty-five families, and is 7,300 feet above the sea. It is agreeably situated on both sides of a rivulet and has seven divisions: Yashung, Darmaling, Rangmee, Sgeentong, Hoorkaning, Chalnee, and Yongpaling. There are several Deotas here. They are to be found in every village of Koonawur. The Temples are well built; generally higher than any of the houses; and are visible from a distance. Many different kinds of deer, including that of the musk, frequent these places, and they are killed and eaten, and the horns nailed in pairs on the outside of the temples. The other wild beasts are leopards, panthers, and a small animal of the size of a dog called "changkoo" and "changsa." The latter go in flocks, and carry off cattle; but never attack men. Hawks are caught in Tookpa, and are sold at Rampoor at 60 and 100 rs. each.

The Rajah of Busebur, resided here during the period which the Gorkhas had possession of the country. Opposite to this is the village of Lhancee, near which was decided the last battle between the Koonawurees and Gorkhas. The advanced guard of the latter which was only engaged, was partially defeated, and the Koonawurees then retreated across the Sutlej. When peace was concluded, the Gorkhas retired to Sooran, and never afterwards entered Koonawur, but received the tribute which was regularly paid.

September 15.—I marched to Nunganeo, distant ten and a half miles. Shortly after leaving Chegaon, the road passes under a natural arch of granite, formed by the contact of two immense blocks. We now continued along the bank of the Sutlej, a little elevated above it, and frequently descending to the edge of the stream, which is very rapid; the rocks on both sides are worn into many caves by the action of the water, and these re-echo the roar of the river with tenfold noise. When we had proceeded 5 miles, we encountered a very dangerous ascent along the steeped face of the rocks. Smooth ledges of granite inclined very steep to the Sutlej; in which the niches for support scarce admitted half the foot and were placed at very inconvenient distances.

Having arrived at the summit of the road, we descended again into an abyss of 1,200 feet below it, and the distance being only half a mile, will suffice to shew the nature of the slope. The Wangur, a mountain-torrent, here tears its way amongst vast masses of granite, with frightful velocity and clamour. The cascades formed by the rocks in its bed throw up the spray to a great height, which bathes the impending crags, clothing them in the rankest foliage.

In the dell formed by this dreadful torrent, lies in seclusion the small parganna of Wangpo, containing only seven villages. This district, like the others in the vicinity, was formerly ruled by a petty chief. The Wangur has a double source: one stream called Sooroh, rises from indissoluble snow; the other, which retains the common name, proceeds from the foot of the Taroo pass, which leads to Sceptee. Peenoo is about four marches from Wangpo, and it will be recollected, that I made many solicitations with the Lafa of that village, to return by this route. The pass is not reckoned by the natives so high as that between Soongnum and Manes; and it is probably not above 17,000 feet. The road is good and practicable, for loaded horses, mules, and asses.

After crossing the Wangur by a wooden bridge, we continued upon the edge of the Sutlej for half a mile to Wangtoo, where there is a bridge of ropes across the river. It consists of several thick grass cables, on which is hung a piece of hollow tree scoured by transverse sticks. From this is suspended two or three double ropes which serve as a seat for passengers, and also forms a receptacle for baggage.

The bed of the Sutlej is here 5,200 feet above the sea: the Barometer shewing 25.102, the temperature of the Mercury and of the air 65° and that of the river 56½°. The breadth within the banks, which are solid granite, is 92 feet; but this is the narrowest point, and the medium is between 250 and 300 feet.

Just above the rope-bridge, are the remains of a sangho or wooden-bridge, like that described by Turner. It was destroyed on the Gorkha invasion after the Rajah fled to Chegaon.

The jhoola or rope-bridge is a very tedious mode of transporting baggage; and in the cold season when the river is small, a temporary passage is constructed a short way from this up the river, where masses of rock are scattered in the channel. It consists of a few spars laid upon the rocks, without any security, and being oftener below water than above it acquires a smooth surface, from which the fabric often slips, and the unfortunate traveller is precipitated into eternity. I stopped in a large natural cave till three o'clock, and saw all the baggage crossed in safety, and then proceeded to Camp at Nunganeo, three and half miles further. The ascent for half the distance is very steep and rugged; on which we passed along a well cultivated hill face, till we came to our ground.

To-day's journey was troublesome and fatiguing. It rained slightly till we crossed the Sutlej, and it then poured down in torrents till night. Interior parts of Koonawur, there is no regular rainy season; and when the whole of Hindoostan, as far as the summits of the Himalaya Mountains, is deluged for three or four months, there are only occasional light showers in the tract Eastward of Wangtoo.

Camp Nunganeo,
Sept. 15, 1821.

I am, Sir, Your's &c.

A TRAVELLER.

John Bull's Ultimatum.

Those who have watched with any attention the progress of the late Controversy regarding the Transmission of Mr. BOLTS, must have seen how entirely the advocates for this Summary Punishment without Trial, have failed to establish the justice of their case. After being hunted from shift to shift, and obliged to abandon every position they had taken up, the new Editor now discovers that we ought to be treated with silent contempt!—This is only the old BULL practice over again, which, as our readers will remember, used to come over its former Conductor at intervals, like the hot and cold fits of an ague. It is extremely convenient, no doubt, when persons are beaten in argument to pretend that silent contempt is the best treatment to show their antagonist. They should discover this, however, before they enter the field, and not after they have been driven from it: for then, no one can believe in their sincerity.—Let us enumerate the outlines of the Controversy:—

I.—JOHN BULL said, that the notorious William Bolts had insulted and libelled the Government and Board, and was seized and sent home in consequence of this; 12 years after which he went to Vienna, with a view to work on Joseph the II. to erect a new Company and destroy the British Power in Bengal—Feb. 23.

II.—It was shewn by us, in refutation of this,—that as there was no Press in Bengal at the period referred to, and as Mr. BOLTS's transactions were confined to Correspondence with the Government through the regular channels, he could not have libelled them, in the common acceptance of the term; as we had the authority of the Advocate General for saying, that representations through the proper channels to Government, or Proceedings in a Court of Law, could not be so considered; and that Mr. Bolts was never tried for, much less convicted of Libel against any one;—that the establishment of a Trading Company at Vienna could no more affect the British Power in Bengal, than the present existence of the French, Dutch, or Danish Settlements in India; and that what a man did in 1780 could be no just ground to defend his punishment in 1793. Moreover, that the Verdict of a British Jury, the Judgment of a British Court, and the Royal Award of the King in Council had all pronounced that his seizure and banishment from India was unjust and illegal, in consequence of which he was restored to the office and country from which he was thus forcibly and unlawfully removed.—Feb. 27.

III.—Next came the "OLD FASHIONED LOVER OF JUSTICE," whose Letter we republished, the substance of which was, that in defending BOLTS we had merely brought forward his own evidence in his own behalf; and adding the liberal and gentlemanly insinuation, that if BOLTS had levelled a pistol at his Sovereign's breast, we should have only applauded and admired him the more!—Feb. 28.

IV.—In reply to the first assertion, it was shewn, that so far from the Defence of Mr. Bolts resting merely on his own evidence in his own behalf, it consisted of—authentic Letters from Secretaries to Government,—the Address of a Grand Jury,—Proceedings of the Select Committee,—Letters and Orders of the Court of Directors,—the Judgment of Lord Chief Justice de Grey,—the Verdict of an English Jury,—and the Award of the King in Council,—all of which went to shew that he was unjustly seized and unjustly punished. To the last assertion of our being ready to applaud the assassination of the Sovereign, we could only oppose the most solemn and unequivocal denial of its truth.—March 1.

V.—On the same day appeared the Notice of JOHN BULL to Correspondents, also reprinted by us, in which he says he withholds a Letter of Jus, on the subject of BOLTS, which, tho' ABLY written, would lead to unpleasant controversy—and adding "What we said of Mr. BOLTS" [namely that he libelled the Government, and that they were compelled to send him home] is on record.—It ended by saying "We have nothing more to say on this subject and hope nothing more is necessary."—March 1.

VI.—Our reply to this was, that it was not on record that BOLTS had libelled the Government, as he had neither been tried for, nor convicted of this offence; that it was not on record that Government were compelled to transmit him, and to strip him of liberty and property unheard and uncensured; but that the reverse was on record, in the Verdict of an English Court, and the Award of the King in Council, which denied that the Government were so compelled,—which declared his removal unjust and illegal,—and which restored him to his place again.—March 2.

VII.—Tho' JOHN BULL had done with the subject, his Friends had not; and accordingly some wise man under the signature of PROBUS came forward with a Letter headed "FACTS OPPOSED TO ASSERTIONS." His Facts, however, turn out, after all, to be no more than Assertions themselves, and Assertions too of an interested party, the very party indeed engaged in the dispute. He gives an Extract from the Private Consultations of Fort William, to shew that it was "on record" THERE, that BOLTS had libelled the Government:—an Extract from a Letter of the President and Council, shewing that they considered it Mr. BOLTS's aim to reduce them to the necessity of seizing and transporting

him, because he had prepared every thing for his voyage;—and lastly an Extract from Mr. Grant's Sketch of the India Company, saying, that Mr. Bolts was compelled by the Government to quit the country, which is cited as a recorded proof—not that he was compelled to suffer punishment—but that Government were compelled to inflict it!!!—This is what was considered opposing facts to assertions, reason to sophistry, and record to vague rumour.—March 4.

VIII.—The answer to this required to be only a dissection of its parts, *scilicet*: to shew first, that the Private Consultations of three or four angry men sitting in judgement on their own deeds, cannot be called a "record," any more than a Private Letter locked up in the desk of any individual; and that the only part of BOLTS's case, fairly "on record" in the general and proper acceptance of the term, was that which came before the Courts of Law and the King in Council, the decisions of both being the very reverse of that which was asserted, namely, that he was unjustly seized and unjustly punished; and lastly, that to cite the assertion of a Historian that a man was compelled to suffer a severe punishment against his will, as proof that the executioners were compelled to inflict this punishment on him, was a sort of Logic that proved how incompetent the parties using it were to understand or to discuss even the plainest question.

IX.—Last of all comes the following Notice of JOHN BULL, which is really worthy to crown the issue of this Controversy, and which, to complete the whole, we republish entire from his Paper of yesterday, as follows:—

"AN OLD FASHIONED LOVER OF JUSTICE must be sensible that Controversy, when the rules of good-breeding are neglected, can terminate in no good. He must see that Truth is not the object of his Opponent, and that fair Argument can have no effect upon him. He should therefore treat his attacks, as we do all such, with silent contempt."

This is really the very best winding up that the most greedy lover of victory could desire. If the rules of good breeding must be observed to make Controversy useful—why did JOHN BULL permit so grave an offence against these rules, as to allow the "OLD FASHIONED LOVER OF JUSTICE" to accuse us of a readiness to applaud murder and treason? Is this good breeding? Is this his love of Truth, Decency, and Social Order? Even the old JOHN BULL never ventured so deeply as this. Is it possible that he can believe what he asserts, that Truth is not our object? or can he for a moment think that fair argument has been used on his side only, and been triumphant? Low as we are disposed to rate his political penetration or his reasoning powers, we cannot think him quite so blind as this; and must therefore rather doubt his sincerity in these assertions. It is in vain also that he would have it believed that we were the ATTACKING party: the very reverse is the case, as the foregoing history of the Controversy will shew; having first defended the memory of Mr. Bolts from unjust aspersions, and next ourselves from an attack of the most abominable and atrocious kind. Being thus beaten on every tack, dislodged from every position, and as completely discomfited as the most sanguine could desire, it is very convenient so doubt for the vanquished party to retreat under the cover of "silent contempt," but he must know little of human nature, if he supposes that such a pretension will excite any other feeling than ridicule, or that it will not recoil on his own head with ten fold force.

Nautical Notices.

Among the Shipping Arrivals in England from Bengal, in addition to those mentioned in former accounts, we observe the TIMANDRA, JAMES SIMBALD, MANGLES, NANCY, ANTOINETTE, RICHMOND, GLOBE, BENGAL MERCHANT, and HADLOW.

Ceylon Gazette, February 7, 1822.—We are happy to announce the arrived yesterday morning in our roads of the Ship COLONNO, James Richardson, Master, from Gravesend the 6th of August, and Mauritius the 27th of December, having on Board the following Passengers for this Island:—Frederick Twisleton, Esq. David Stark, Esq. John Price, Esq. S. Johnstone, Esq. and William Gibson, Esq. of the Civil Service.

The Ship GEORGE HOWE, J. A. Telfair, Master, from London, October 1st, bound to Bombay, anchored in the roads, last night at 11 P. M. for the purpose of procuring a supply of water. The following is a list of her Passengers:—Captain Cock, and Grieves, of the Madras Army, Mrs. Cock, Miss Daly, Charles Daly, Esq.; Assistant Surgeons Phillipson and Griffiths, of the Bombay Establishment.

Death.

At Nishat Bagh, on the 2d instant, at the house of his elder brother, Mr. JOHN BURNETT, second Son of the late Colonel JOHN BURNETT, after lingering nine months with a complication of diseases, which he bore with manly fortitude, aged 20 years.